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KING FRITZ.

(FOUND AMONG THE PAPERS OF THE LATE W. M. THACKERAY.)

[From the Cornhill Magazine.]
King Fritz at his palace of Berlin
I saw at a royal court,
In a paragon of power and grace,
He sat with his hat on his brow,
The handsome young prince was present,
Unconscious of the danger he was in,
And oh! it was a pleasant sight
To see how he treated them all!

Reclined on the sofas of cushions
His majesty sat to his meat,
The prince, like a young lion,
Have never a back to the seat,
Off saluted and bowed and kissed,
He was like a monarch august;
His sons, if they sat in his presence,
Put up with a bow or a crust.

He quaffed his bold bumper of Rhenish
It can't be too good or too dear;
The prince was made to replenish
Their cups with the smallest of beer,
And if ever by words or actions
Their highnesses dare to complain,
The king flung a dish in their faces,
Or butters their bones with his cane.

Thus that the chief of our nation
The minds of his children improves;
And teaches them to be good,
By boxing the ears that he loves,
I warn a vex him but seldom,
And so if he deals with his sons,
If we up with our cudgels and felled 'em,
We'd teach 'em good manners at once!

LOOKING BACK.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

[From the Galaxy for June.]
I may live long, but some old days
Of dear, deep joy I wish to pain;
Some suns that set on the woodland ways
Will never rise for me again;
By shadowy, and glad, green shore
That foie waves to the wind,
Some words I wish to hear no more,
Will thrill me with their mystic bliss.

O love! wilt thou stir my living heart—
You have not crossed death's silent tide,
A deeper dapp does its old days
We were then, by words or actions,
If you had died in these old days
When light was on the shining sea,
And all the world was young,
Were paths of hope for you and me.

Dead leaves are in those woodland ways—
Cold are the lips that used to kiss;
Tears I recall those old days,
Or wish for that vanished bliss;
Do you still wear the same old grace,
And cherish us as loves with ancient wiles?
Could I but watch your faithful face,
I'd know the meaning of your smile.

SIN AND CRIME.

ANOTHER VICTIM.

THE BODY OF A YOUNG MAN UNDER INVESTIGATION—A WOMAN'S SHAME AND HER SORROW.

The Chicago Tribune of the 18th inst. contains a chapter of the mystery of a crime in that city: Saturday morning last a well known citizen appeared at the Madison street station, and reported that a death under suspicious circumstances had occurred at the house of a woman named Hyland, No. 188 South Jefferson street. So assured were the police officials of the necessity for investigating the mystery, that Captain Hickey immediately dispatched two trusty officers to the locality, with instructions to sift the matter thoroughly. Some three weeks ago a girl aged nearly 19 years, left the residence of her brother-in-law and went to the house of the woman Hyland, to remain there during the period of her confinement. Her relatives were under the impression that this necessitated this movement, and assumed the responsibility for all expenses incident to the affair. She had resided with the brother-in-law, whose name is W. H. Flag, and who does business as a hair bar at No. 303 West Lake street, having been employed in a domestic capacity for a long time prior to the event which culminated in her death. If the statement of the woman is at all reliable, she was taken sick ten days ago, and remained in bed until the morning of the 18th inst., when she was found dead, attended by a physician whose name is supposed to be Brooks, until an early hour Saturday morning, when she

EXPIRED IN GREAT AGONY, induced, it is alleged, by premature delivery. When the officers reached the house and interrogated Mrs. Hyland concerning the death said to have taken place beneath her roof, she replied that a young woman named Rosetta Jackson had died that morning, but her friends had procured a burial certificate, placed the body in a coffin, and removed it to the depot of the Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, designing to convey the remains to Maunton, Wis., for burial—a place not far from Winona Junction. They hastened to the depot, only to discover that the train bearing the corpse had departed, and for the moment were left at a loss. Returning to the station, they reported the facts to Captain Hickey, and after conferring with Supt. Rehm, it was decided to acquaint the officials at the terminus of the route of their suspicions, and direct the attention of the body until it could be sent for, and subjected to a post-mortem examination preparatory to a judicial examination into the causes which led to her death. Accordingly, the sheriff of that county was advised of the facts by the telegraph, and a renewal of the efforts to solve the mystery was undertaken. The officers again visited Mrs. Hyland, and subjected her to a rigid cross-examination in their attempt to extort the secret that was burdening the conscience of the presumably guilty accessory. At first she vehemently denied the existence of any criminal acts on the part either of herself or Dr. Earl, whom she denominated as "her family physician" with an ardor such as only a woman can express. But the questions propounded were met by contradictory replies, and she finally confessed that a child had been taken from the unfortunate Rosetta Jackson. Upon being asked

WHAT DISPOSITION had been made of it, she flatly refused to enlighten her adversaries, who, with the skill of modern Thaville's, clung to their witness, until finally she stated that it had been decently interred, but were they unable to wring from the unwilling witness, A. bandoning all hope of receiving the desired information from her, they began their search about the premises. Attached to the house is a roomy back yard, such as is to be found surrounding the houses in the less thickly settled portions of the city. Into this they betook themselves, and began their hunt. Their attention was attracted to a corner of the lot, where the appearance of fresh loamy earth indicated that it had recently been disturbed. Prodding a shovel they sounded the depths, and had not descended more than a foot into the soil before the blade rested upon something that impeded its further advance. Scraping away the ground that hid it from view, the resurrectionists came upon a cigar box, which they brought to the surface, confident that it contained the connecting link in the chain of evidence that would develop the existence of a crime which they were assured from the actions of the woman, the tenor of her conver-

sation, and the facts already in their possession, had been committed. When expectations, Absolute silence was enjoined on all who were in any way cognizant of the facts, it being deemed expedient to await the future investigation that should be instituted before the public. In the meantime, every effort was made to ascertain if the suspicions engendered by acts that were, to say the least, ambiguous had been elicited by their investigation. It was the most incredulous that they had not proceeded without due cause, and it will be published at large by the inquirer that will be held to day at a house on Milwaukee avenue.

THE STATEMENTS OF THE NEIGHBORS, attending the presence of Earl as the attending physician, leave scarcely a doubt in the minds of those conversant with its details that another has been added to the long list of cases that darken his career in Chicago. Sunday morning a dispatch reached headquarters announcing that their request had been complied with, and that the dead remains of the victim, lay then in the station house, awaiting orders from the police of this city as to their disposal. They were instructed to hold them, and by the train which left the city on Sabbath night, a member of Captain Hickey's staff was borne thither to assume their charge. He returned to the city yesterday morning with the coffin containing the poor remains of her who, in the flush of health, pride, and vigor, had, as the day was dawning over this great city, awakening its inhabitants to activity and a new life, yielded up the ghost as a sacrifice to the perils. The inquest of Wednesday only verified the above facts, and the inquiry is to be continued. Dr. Earl was arrested Wednesday afternoon, and, pending the investigation, is confined in the West Side station. If he is guilty of the double murder, as the evidence seems to indicate, it is to be hoped that an exception will be made in this case, and the crime fastened upon him with the fullest extent of the law.

KILLED BY A BLOW.
A SCUTTLE AND ITS FATAL RESULT—A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.

The Cincinnati Enquirer of the 15th inst. gives the following particulars of a tragedy in that city: On Saturday night, about 12 o'clock, Richard Duncan, a saloon-keeper on the corner of Pearl street and Central avenue, heard a man trying to force an entrance into the saloon from the Central avenue door. Duncan had closed for the night only a short time before that, and was just preparing to go to bed when this disturbance was heard from his room in the second story. He immediately went down stairs to interview the intruder, and a man of any self-respect would have done, and met an individual somewhat the worse for liquor and of a rather rough and unimposing appearance. Duncan demanded an explanation on the spot, and the only answer he got was an order not to lay hands on him. Duncan said he had no intention to do any thing of the kind, if the man, who was evidently more than half drunk, would shut up and leave. As he did not feel disposed to do any thing of the kind, Duncan closed with him and a scuffle followed.

The first blow was apparently a draw game (the intruder showing more fight than Duncan supposed was in him), and accordingly they went at it again, this time with a very different result. Both men were strong and full of pluck, and for some moments there was no certainty which would come out first-best. Finally the stranger, perfectly unknown to Duncan, threw his opponent to the ground striking his head violently against the curbstone. The man was sensible enough to make tracks with all possible speed, leaving the saloon-keeper to be picked up by his family, and taken to his room. He was not much hurt as far as could be judged from his appearance; he was not even insensible, only laid, stunned by the blow. He was taken to bed at once, and slept soundly till late yesterday morning, not once complaining of pain, nor showing any kind of sickness, but said now and then that he felt a dizziness about his head. At this time he seemed as well, in all appearances as ever, and began his duties down stairs without showing any unhealthy symptoms. He waited on several customers as usual, and was behind the bar drawing beer for another, when he became suddenly insensible, staggered forward, and fell on his face to the floor. He was taken to his room at once, and Dr. Williams called in to attend him. The medical skill of the doctor was not enough for the case, and Duncan died after some partial attacks of unconsciousness about 7 o'clock last evening. From all that we could gather about this unfortunate case, it seems that there had never been any previous

CAUSE FOR A QUARREL between the two men; that Duncan did not know his antagonist even by sight, and that his attack on the door was of a thieving disposition. The family of the deceased man do not feel as if the offender had any malice or deliberate design in what he did, and that will probably be the verdict of the coroner's jury when the testimony has been heard. Duncan met his death from injuries probably at the base of the brain, received by being struck a blow from a drunken man in his house. There is some suspicion that Buck Lynch, a rather notorious character, made the attack, but there is no certainty about the matter. The police are on the track, and will follow up the case vigorously.

The enchanted park in Colorado is a beautiful valley about a mile in length, walled in on either side by perpendicular walls from 200 to 300 feet in height. There is but one entrance to this enchanted spot, and that is by a very rugged and dangerous pathway, and the footman experiences great difficulty in the descent. Upon reaching the valley one could hear the rustling of the wind through the lofty pines in the cliffs above sounding like the roar of some everlasting hurricane, while the grass beneath the feet lay as calm and as still as death. Not even the slightest breath of air could be felt. Everything was so still that a person standing at the lower part of the valley could distinctly comprehend persons speaking at the upper end.—Golden Age.

Mr. William C. Howells (the father of Mr. William D. Howells, editor of the Atlantic Monthly, and author of "A chance Acquaintance" and "The Wedding Journey") has been appointed United States consul at Quebec, and will soon leave his home in Ashabula, Ohio, where he has been for many years editor of the Sentinel, to take up his residence in the Dominion, and assume the duties of his new office.

DONNYBROOK FAIR.

A WONDERFUL SCENE IN CONGRESS.
BUTLER DEFENDS MOHRETS AND ASSAULTS CHRISTIAN MERCHANTS—HE ALSO GOES FOR HIS COLLEAGUES—FOSTER INTERFERES AND IS ROUGHLY HANDLED—TREMAINNE AND ROBERTS TO THE RESCUE—WHENEVER YOU SEE A HEAD, HIT IT!

Washington dispatches give an interesting account of the strange scenes that occurred in the House on Friday evening. Crowds flocked to witness the show, as it were, the celebration of some brutal sport. The telegram says: Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts, was complimented this evening with the largest audience that has been seen in the House this session. A large portion of the members were in their seats. The galleries on the four sides of the hall were crowded with spectators, and correspondents of newspapers filled the reporters' gallery. Mr. Butler spoke at length in defense of the moiety system. No personal relations, he said, should enter into what he was about to say. He desired only to raise a warning voice against what he regarded as unwise legislation. After comparing the revenue laws of England with this country, Mr. Butler said the mere smuggler brings his goods in small vessels, but the great importer brings in his three-thousand-ton ships, and bribes custom-house officers to let them in, or by a confederate partner swears them through and makes hundreds of thousands of dollars by a single venture, and in comes a merchant prince and probably builds a church for his charities, which advertises his house and brings it custom. This is no fancy picture. But it is said that we must take care not to be assumed that all this machinery of the government, and that they will defend them when they happen to make mistakes. The committee seem to have forgotten that when a merchant makes a mistake the law provides for the remission of the penalty. No person can be indicted upon a merchant if he can convince the secretary of the treasury that it was only a mistake. Before an informer could make money by detecting a crime, a crime must have been committed. Somebody must cheat the revenue before anybody can inform against him. Mr. Butler authorized American statutory to be imported free of duty, had been taken advantage of by Phelps, Dodge & Co., who imported statues of the Goddess of Liberty, of Washington, and of Jefferson in lead, and copper, and then turned them from the warehouse into

A MELTING POT, and he quoted from the Congressional Globe what Thaddeus Stephens stated as facts before the House in the thirty-sixth congress, and yet William E. Dodge stated in the committee room of the ways and means committee that up to 1872 his firm had never been charged with anything against the revenue, and he had drawn tears from the eyes of the committee, if reporters were to be believed. [Laughter.] He could imagine how old Mr. James, the Liverpool partner of the firm, laughed as he chuckled down the goddess of liberty into the hold. [Laughter.] He knew a Boston merchant [alluding to Williams, a wine importer, who, having been detected in frauds in the revenue, went and committed suicide, thereby confessing his guilt, and if old Mr. James had done the same thing, it would only have been a like confession of guilt. But importing lead, tin and copper as statues of the goddess of liberty, of Washington and of Jefferson, was not by any means the most serious raid that Phelps, Dodge & Co. had made in the revenue. In 1874, before Grant had organized the army of the Potomac to cross the Rapidan, when gold was 180, Congress passed a resolution increasing all tariff duties 50 per cent. for 60 days. Dodge went to the treasury department, and had a committee taken out of one place and put in another, and they cleared \$2,500,000. In comparison with that, what signified the \$300,000 fraud on the importation of fruit by the change of a comma? He spoke of Dodge making long sermons by day and prayers by night, while his partner was at the treasury, and he himself was giving thousands for the church. Referring to the check for \$99,000 sent by the treasurer of the Delaware and Lackawanna Railroad Company in payment of taxes, and to the fact that the check was for \$99,000, he said he knew the number and description of the check sent to the treasury department, he said that fact was not so remarkable after all, as the clerk who wrote the check was

THE SAME PERSON who had given the information to Sanborn. [Laughter.] There was a proverb, that if you "scratch a Russian, you find a Tartar," and so if you scratch one of Phelps, Dodge & Co., you find a defrauder of the revenue. [Laughter.] It so happened that William E. Dodge was chairman of the executive committee of that very railroad company which owed this \$100,000 for delinquent taxes, and this, said Mr. Butler, was the Dodge, of the firm of Phelps, Dodge & Co., the merchant prince, the Christian merchant, who imports American statues, at the risk of breaking the nose of the Goddess of Liberty, when she is made of lead. [Laughter.] He had a letter read from Tenny, assistant district attorney of Brooklyn, referring to Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, as a powerful member of the democratic party, who would bring the Sanborn matter to the front. [Laughter.] He also had a letter read written by Foster, of Ohio, and which had been picked up in the streets of Brooklyn, in which he said that he had mentioned his (Butler's) name thirty-three times, and every time he had got the answer that Butler knew nothing or did not hang on the subject, and every time the New York Tribune stated that General Butler's name was involved in the investigation, his colleague's (Dodge's) newspaper reported the same story and declared that Sanborn's lawyer (Prescott) was Butler's private

SECRETARY AND HENCHMAN, whenever that might be. He (Butler) had never seen Prescott three times, and did not know him by sight. Mr. Foster had also in his speech alluded to him (Butler) twenty-eight times, making sixty-one times in all, and the New York Tribune said that his

(Butler's) coat tail appeared in the affair. He had no objection to be investigated by anybody, friend or enemy, especially by the latter, for the more they investigated him the more they liked him. [Laughter.] But he objected to public money being spent for the purpose under the direction of the committee on ways and means, if that committee had been attending to the finances, a two-thirds majority of the House would not now have to hang their heads in shame that congress had to go home after a six month's session without a comprehensive measure of revenue. That committee instead of attending to its proper duties, had been "rapping old Cockeye," examining into his private affairs, and inquiring into fees which he had received from his clients. But said he triumphantly "old Cockeye" escaped as usual without a rap. In conclusion he said: I look forward to the time when the majority of this House will be opposed to me in politics, and then I will ask them to investigate every act of mine and publish its results to the country. I invoke investigation of a malignant political opposition, and not of a malignant personal spleen and spite, based on political rivalry, because I trust that when my every act is known and understood authoritatively and exactly in its breadth and motive, the animosity of my countrymen will be after all rivalry and unkindness of thought has passed away. He was a man whose virtues overbalanced his faults, who loved his country, his kind, justice and nobleness. [Applause.]

Mr. Butler (mockingly)—Let us pray. Mr. Butler (definitely)—A gentleman will lead I suppose? [Laughter and applause.] Mr. Foster followed. He narrated the circumstances attending the Sanborn investigation, and said that the moiety law would be repealed without investigation, had not Sanborn himself asked to be heard. Sanborn came before the committee with

A CLOUD OF WITNESSES, and out of their mouths proof came that the government was being robbed, and Sanborn got frightened and refused to testify, probably by advice of the gentlemen from Massachusetts (Mr. Butler). Mr. Butler—Why do you presume that? Mr. Foster—Because he said he had got a letter from a member of congress advising him not to testify. Mr. Butler—It was not from me. Mr. Foster—His counsel was a member of congress. There was nothing but "coattails" about it. Mr. Butler—No, sir, there was not even that. Now let me ask you a question. Did you ever get near the Sanborns? Mr. Foster—Well, I think the gentleman was finally knocked down here one day, but we will have no more of this. Let me go on with my story.

Mr. Foster continued his statement about the origin and cause of the Sanborn investigation, and remarked ironically that the course the gentleman (Butler) had no connection with the contracts. I don't suppose, said he, that the gentleman knew of Prescott having an office in the same building with Butler from whence the Sanborns were anything about the affair of \$5,000 to a Brooklyn paper to take Sanborn's side. I don't suppose he knows anything about Prescott buying up the man who stole my letter and gave it to the gentleman from Massachusetts. Why, I expected my letters to be stolen after my recovery with the gentlemen from Massachusetts, and I wrote them on purpose. [Laughter.] There is nothing in any letter that I have written that I am ashamed of, and further this House had to pass a resolution to keep the gentleman (Butler) from stealing my letters, if it was aimed at him. [Laughter.] I know that men have been

SENT TO MY DISTRICT to find out something about the manner of my election. And further, I am informed that the secret service has been used to send a man to my district, and under Richardson as secretary of the treasury, and Bandfield as solicitor, ostensibly to look after a fifty cent counterfeit plate, but I don't suppose the gentleman from Massachusetts knows anything about it. I don't suppose he knows anything about Jayne sending anybody to look after the counterfeit plate. Now, if I had a right to say "old Cockeye" now and then. [Laughter.] Mr. Foster then gave the history of the case of Phelps, Dodge & Co., and said that a more unprovoked, unwarlike, and outrageous assault than that which Mr. Butler had made upon those gentlemen he had never heard, nor had the House. Does any man suppose that Phelps, Dodge & Co., would rob the country of \$1,600?

Mr. Butler—No. Mr. Foster—That was all the unpaid duty charged against them. We must consider the surroundings. If an ordinary vagabond were to take \$1,600 in that way we would call him a thief, but when you take into account the high character and standing of these gentlemen, it is highly improbable that they would commit a fraud of the kind. If I should invite the gentleman from Massachusetts (Butler) to dinner, and the next day if I should miss a spoon and find it in his pocket, no one would believe that he had stolen it. [Laughter.] But if I should find it in the pocket of some vagabond, of course he would be a thief. Now, I give it as my deliberate opinion, and I believe the committee on ways and means unanimously believe that Phelps, Dodge & Co. were deliberately robbed, and that Phelps and Dodge will never do justice by their unwilling pay them their money back again.

Mr. Butler—Why don't you bring in your bill for that purpose? Mr. Foster—The time has not come for that yet. Mr. E. H. Roberts also replied to Mr. Butler. That gentleman, he said, had taken an extraordinary course in arguing against a measure after it has become a law, and it was more remarkable because he had ample opportunity to oppose the moiety law when it was still before the House. Three times the consideration of the bill had been postponed to enable the gentleman to appear and discuss it, but he was "sick," although not too sick to denounce the bill vigorously in the cloak-room. At the request of Mr. Roberts the clerk read the statement of Jayne's in his testimony that he had employed

GENERAL BUTLER AS COUNSEL in the Phelps-Dodge case, and had paid him a fee, and Mr. Roberts said, "That will show him why the gentleman from Massachusetts (Butler) knows more about that case, or may claim to know more about one side of that case than I. Perhaps it is a part of the task that he has undertaken for the fee involved in that evidence to assail a reputable mercantile house on the floor of congress."

Mr. Tremain said the time for the gentleman (Mr. Butler) to make his defense had been when the question was, before the

House. He had been invited and had not come. He had been sick, but he would be sicker yet before he got through with his connection with that infamy. Mr. Tremain defended Phelps, Dodge & Co., in regard to the importation of statues, and said that was a stale old story, dug up from the gutters to sustain the rotten cause of Sanborn and of Jayne, and to bring discredit on the names of Phelps, Dodge & Co.

Mr. Butler, commenting on the attacks made upon him to-night, and upon attempts to quote Shakespeare against him, said he would quote Shakespeare against them: "Tray, Blanche, Sweetheart, little dogs and all, scribble back as me!" [Laughter.] "Now, if you other cur want to snap?" [Laughter.] Referring to Mr. Tremain's assertion that that statutory story had been dug out of the gutters, he said that he had it from the congressional reports, where Senator Merrill of Vermont, was one of the debaters, where Mr. Eldridge of Wisconsin was another, and where Thaddeus Stevens was another, and the latter had charged it on Phelps, Dodge & Co., as a swindle.

Mr. Tremain again took the floor and spoke for ten minutes in reply to Mr. Butler's last speech. Referring to Mr. Butler's disclaimer of personalities, Mr. Tremain sent to the clerk's desk and had read, an extract from the debate on the Geneva award bill, and in which he spoke of Mr. Tweed's being hunted by jackals, not by lions, and he said that the time had been, when he was younger than he now was, and had a more imperfect feeling of his duty, that swift and certain punishment would have followed the application of that language, but he trusted he never should forget that solemn injunction "Vengeance is mine" said the Lord. As Shakespeare had been quoted so often to-night, he would quote a speech of Jack Cade to "Dick the butcher," "Swift, the weaver," and his followers. The difference between the ancient and modern Jack Cade was that, instead of there being no more money, the modern one would have baskets full of greenbacks.

ESCAPING CONSCRIPTION.
CITIZENS COMING TO THIS COUNTRY—SEVERITY OF THE SPANISHS—ACTION OF THE INSURGENTS—DOCKERY.

NEW YORK, June 19.—The American brig S. Owens, Captain Martin, has arrived from Cienfuegos with seventeen refugees from the draft. The night previous to sailing the Owens was boarded by an officer, who overhauled the manifest of the vessel and searched for castaways without finding any. An hour or two later, two boats from different quarters with passengers drew up alongside, and a Spanish gentleman who came aboard told a distressing tale of suffering which so worked upon the feelings of Captain Martin that he consented to take the Spaniard and his fellow sufferers as passengers. The captain likewise took the other boat load, and left Cienfuegos. Capt. Martin reports that the inhabitants are in great terror, owing to the relentless manner in which conscription is carried out. Persons of all ages and conditions are forced into the army, and are too feeble to shoulder a musket, and are chained to the chain-gang. He frequently saw old men, and boys not over thirteen years of age, chained to negroes and working in the street. A Spanish officer was standing over them, whip in hand, ready to apply the lash unmercifully upon the slightest dereliction of duty; even Spanish residents on the city had become disgusted with the inhumanity of their own race, and were disposing of their goods and property as fast as possible to escape from the island. He knew of a vessel that left Cienfuegos the week previous to his departure carrying away twenty refugees. All persons suspected of sympathizing with the patriots were drafted in the army without law, and of course without redress. The whole country for several leagues was one waste, many of the sugar plantations having been burnt by the insurgents. There were 2,000 volunteers and regulars in the city. The commandant was afraid to venture outside the stockade to fight a handful of Cubans and put an end to the work of destruction. Spanish troops were to be disarmed and dreading the approach of the sickly season now near at hand which brings with it the dreaded cholera vomit. A Havana letter states that trustworthy information, through insurgent sources, reports the arrival of an expedition under Aguilar on the north coast, with 400 arms, six pieces of mountain artillery, and a large quantity of ammunition. All the material was safely landed and communication established with the forces of Maxim Gomez. This is said to be the most important expedition gotten up by the insurgents since the first year of the war. Dockery, the person who presented himself to the Spanish authorities at Neuvitas, last Good Friday, is still confined at Carabana, in Puerto Principe. He was 10 days in close confinement, but now has clean and comfortable quarters, and is in good health and spirits. One of the clerks of the United States consulate general at Havana has arrived in Puerto Principe to assist Dockery as interpreter.

A NEWSPAPER OUTRAGE.
THE NEW ORLEANS BULLETIN SEIZED—IT PRINTS A SUNDAY EDITION HOWEVER.
NEW ORLEANS, June 21.—Last night at half past twelve, when the last forms of the Bulletin newspaper were being conveyed to the press-room, they were seized by the Metropolitan police, by order of Police Judge McArthur, and locked up in the central station, where they still remain. The Bulletin appeared this morning with six printed and two blank pages. In the closing column of editorial under the caption of "Another Midnight Order—An Outrage on American Liberty," the Press to be Bullied and Suppressed," the Bulletin said: "Whether Durrell, Kellogg and Badger or their underlings are implicated, we cannot as yet say, but this bold and audacious and villainous robbery on the highway of a newspaper's machinery to the press was effected simply because of the Bulletin's daring and outspoken exposure of fraud and corruption."

LATER—Judge McArthur states positively did not issue an order for the seizure of the Bulletin's forms. It now appears that the police acted under orders of Badger. The power behind Badger has not transpired. Bishop Foster, in addressing the graduating class of the Wesleyan Female College, in Cincinnati, on Tuesday evening, said: "Learn your obligations to the past; be careful of the present, and prepare yourself for the great future that is before you. The reign of brain has come. Though you may not be found on the battle-field or at the ballot-box, you can build up the future by building up the men. You live in a particularly exciting time, when you have placed in opposition to you one of the greatest of vices, and you women will conquer if all of those of your sex who are real women will combine. Beware of coxcombs and libertines. They are fools, whether they know it or not. By your conduct toward them, send them from your presence. Reserve your hearts and love for men. Be not what is known as a 'fashionable' woman. There is nothing so foolish as such a woman, and none but fools admire her."

The Woman's Suffrage Society, of which Mrs. Dr. Loeis is President and Mrs. Lillie Devereaux Blake Chairman of the Executive Committee sends an appeal to every true man for aid towards canvassing the state of Michigan. More than half the newspapers in the state are in favor of the ballot for women, and Judge Brock at the National Science Convention confessed that he feared the measure would be carried. At Lansing \$2,000 has been subscribed for the work. The corresponding Secretary of the society, Mrs. Hannah M. Shepard, may be addressed at 41 Bond street, New York city.—Golden Age.

FOREIGN.

ENGLAND.

LONDON, June 21.—The Observer has published the text of the home rule resolve which Dr. Isaac Butt, M. P., for Limerick, proposes to give on the 30th inst. in the House of Commons. It is in substance as follows: That in the opinion of the house it is expedient and just to the Irish nation that the power of managing exclusively Irish affairs should be lodged in an Irish parliament, provision being made at the same time for maintaining the integrity of the empire by leaving to the imperial parliament the control of imperial affairs.

LONDON, June 22.—The steamer Edinburgh which is laying the telegraph cable from Cape De Verde to Brazil has arrived off the Brazilian coast. The following dispatch was received to-day from on board: Noon, Sunday. Spliced on the intermediate cable in 1,100 fathoms this morning. Hope to make a final splice at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Cable was in perfect condition.

A great demonstration of sympathy for the agricultural laborers locked out from work, was made in Manchester yesterday. The members of the trades unions to the number of 25,000, with bands of music marched in procession through the city by streets. A mass meeting was subsequently held at Pomona Gardens, at which it is estimated upwards of 50,000 people were present. Joseph Arch and other prominent friends of the workmen delivered addresses.

FRANCE.

PASSAGE OF THE MUNICIPAL ORGANIZATION BILL MODIFIED.
PARIS, June 20.—The municipal organization bill was again before the assembly to-day. It appeared that though the reporter of the decentralization committee yesterday announced its withdrawal, a majority of that committee subsequently took up the bill and secured the adoption by a vote of 379 against 34 of an amendment maintaining the present system of municipal elections, thus overthrowing the clause of the bill which provided for a representation of the minority by cumulative voting. These clauses having been stricken from the bill it again came up in the assembly to-day in its modified form. Fourton, minister of the interior, announced that the government had accepted the amendment proposed by Mr. Clapier to the bill which extends for two years the operation of the present law providing that the nomination of mayors shall be made by the government. The amendment was thereupon adopted by a vote of 338 yeas to 325 nays.

A committee of the assembly has unanimously resolved to unseat Raimb, because of the sentence imposed upon him by a military tribunal for participation in the doings of the commune. The latest advice from Spain state that the frontier town of Figueras is closely invested by the Carlist chieftain Gabilas, Herr Hatesfeld, who was sent from Germany to Spain with an offer of a loan to be guaranteed by a mortgage upon the Philippine Islands has failed in his mission and will return to Berlin. Telegraphic communication between France and Spain has been severed.

THE GERMAN EMPIRE.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION—IMPERIAL ANNUAL MEETINGS.

BREMEN, June 20.—The agricultural exhibition was visited to-day by the King of Saxony. There are a large number of American exhibitors and many of them have received prizes. The Senate of Bremen to-day gave a banquet in honor of the exhibitors. The Crown Prince Frederick William of Germany, spoke in reply to a toast given to the Emperor William, and in his remarks expressed the hope that the foreign exhibitors would on their return to their homes convey the assurance to their countrymen that nowhere was the wish for the peaceful continuance of the labors of civilization stronger than in the rehabilitated German empire.

The members of the Academy of Science and the University authorities have joined in giving a farewell dinner on Saturday night to the Hon. George Bancroft, minister of the United States. Professor Curtius, historian of Greece, and Professor Curtius, and lady and Professor Mommson, the Roman historian made some remarks, in the course of which he spoke of the union of Germany and the United States in the struggle for intellectual freedom.

BRAZIL.

CLERICAL TROUBLE—COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS—NUMBER OF SLAVES.

NEW YORK, June 20.—A letter from Rio Janeiro states that Don Antonio de Costa, Bishop of Para, arrived there May 19th, and was immediately and formally arrested upon a warrant of the supreme tribunal of justice, and taken to the Arsenal of Marine, to apartments previously occupied under the same circumstances by the Bishop of Olinda. There was a number of Ultramontane gentlemen and clergy got up a little scene by casting themselves on their knees in the dust to kiss his hand, but his arrival as prisoner, and created a very trifling interest, and has hardly been noticed outside of these circles. The government has not yet made any settlement in reference to its further course in the ecclesiastical question. It has, however, taken 800,000 of his slaves, marriages and deaths from priests, and handed it over to justices of the peace who are elective judges. This measure will be a serious blow to clerical emoluments and influences, but will permit completeness in the records. Gold and foreign exchange have risen seven to eight per cent. within a month, chiefly from the almost complete stoppage of shipments of coffee, owing to great falls which have occurred in prices abroad. The enormous fall in the price of coffee is caused by very severe losses among shippers, the fall and the United States a great many shipments. The association of planters got up to protect them from middle men being unwilling to accept prices, shipped very largely just before the news, and four-fifths of its eight hundred thousand dollars of its capital is lost, greatly to the delight of sackers and exporters. The sugar industry can hardly struggle along. The slaves in Brazil have decreased fifty per cent. since 1850, when the slave trade was completely stopped. The registration of slaves last year gave the number at 1,016,262.

The Woman's Suffrage Society, of which Mrs. Dr. Loeis is President and Mrs. Lillie Devereaux Blake Chairman of the Executive Committee sends an appeal to every true man for aid towards canvassing the state of Michigan. More than half the newspapers in the state are in favor of the ballot for women, and Judge Brock at the National Science Convention confessed that he feared the measure would be carried. At Lansing \$2,000 has been subscribed for the work. The corresponding Secretary of the society, Mrs. Hannah M. Shepard, may be addressed at 41 Bond street, New York city.—Golden Age.